sit upon a tree within shot. I called Friday to me again, and, pointing at the fowl (which was indeed a parrot) and to my gun and to the ground under the parrot, I made him understand that I would shoot and kill that bird. Accordingly I fired, and bade him look, and immediately he saw the parrot fall.

He stood like one frightened again, notwithstanding all I had said to him; and I found he was the more amazed because he did not see me put anything Into the gun, but thought there must be some wonderful fund of death In that thing, able to kill man, beast, bird, or anything near or far off. He would not so much as touch the gun for several days afterwards, but would speak to It and talk to it when he was by himself; which, as I afterwards learned of him, was to desire it not to kill him.

Well, after his astonishment was a little over at this, I pointed to him to run and fetch the bird I had shot, which he did, and brought her to me. I took this opportunity

to charge the gun again, and let him see me do It, that I might be ready for any other mark that might present; but nothing more offered at that time: so I brought home the